Tables and Kitchen.

Some Facts About the Potatoes.

-if you'd win success in baking. "Ceres" is the flour that invariably yields the lightest, whitest and most wholesome bread and rolls.

Ask your grocer for "Ceres" Flour and refuse substitutes.

Wm. M. Galt & Co., Wholesalers of "Ceres" Flour,



SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT **BISCUIT**

is naturally "short" and "light." There is no yeast, no baking pow-der, no soda, no lard, nor any stom-ach-disturbing ingredient in it. Each which gives great surface for action

Split--Toast--Enjoy

Then say good-bye to that heavy stomach feeling after eating.

Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book), FREE. Address THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.



A GUIDE

To Better Health.

HE possession of good health is

the result of care in the selec-tion of food and drinkables-

having only that which is the purest and most nourishing. The discrim-inating public choose

Culmbacher Beer

for the beverage because it has been

proven to be purer and to contain a

greater amount of nutriment than any other beverage. 24 pts. for \$1.25. Delivered in unlettered wagons.

Washington Brewery Co.

4th & F Sts. N.E. 'Phone E.254.

EXTRACT OF BEEF

STRENGTH

FOR THE

IN BLUE

and the remains will be removed to Baltimore for burial. Mr. Jarrett leaves a widow, one son and two daughters, Mr. Jarrett was born in Baltimore seventy-five years ago, and while a young man enlisted in the navy, serving during the years from 1846 to 1849, through the war with Mexico. During the war he was in a detachment commanded by the late Gen. Edward F. Beale, who was then a lieutenant in the navy. Mr. Jarrett gained his greatest fame during the fight between the Mexican troops, under Gen. Stephen W. Kearney General Kearney was endeavor-If you buy Lowney's Candies in the original sealed packages you will find them in perfect condition, or money refunded. "Special" Assorted . 1 lb. 60c.; ½ lb. 85c. "Souvenir" . . . 1 lb. 60c.; ½ lb. 85c. "American Beauties" 1 lb. 50c.; ½ lb. 80c. Kearney. General Kearney was endeavor-ing to reach San Diego, Cal., and found his progress barred at San Pasquale, Lower California, by the Mexican troops. He sent to the United States frigate Congress, com-manded by Commodore Stockton, for aid. "Pinks," "Pansies" | 1 lb. 50c.; 1/2 lb. 80c. or "Forget-me-nota";
"Golfers" 1 lb. 50c.; ½ lb. 30c.
"Colonial Dames" . . 1 lb. 50c.; ½ lb. 30c.
"Chocolate Peppermints" 10c. and 25c.
"Chocolate Almonds" . 15c., 35c. and 60c. Commodore Stockton sent Lieutenant Beale with a detachment of soldiers and sailors, among whom was Jarrett. After several at-tempts to reach his objective point General Lowney's Packages are Full Weight. Kearney endeavored to surprise the Mexi-cans, but they had been made acquainted with his approach, and when his advance guard, consisting of a few men under Lieu-

> sides by Mexicans, but managed to cut his way through, killing four of his adversaries In getting away.
>
> The American troops were forced to take refuge in a sugar mill in the vicinity, where they were for four days besieged. Commodore Stockton heard of their plight through a courier sent out by General Kearney, and came to their aid, driving away the Mexicans without a fight.

tenant Beale made their way about three hundred yards ahead of the main body,

they were set upon by a much larger force and the detachment was cut to pieces. Jar-

rett behaved with great gallantry during this engagement. He was hemmed in on all

MEXICAN WAR

CHRISTOPHER JARRETT PASSES

AWAY AT AGE OF 75.

Distinguished for Bravery in Numerous Engagements-Union Soldier

in the Civil War.

Christopher Jarrett, well known through-

ut the District, and with a reputation for leeds of valor during the Mexican war, died at his home on the Harewood road

Sunday evening, as a result of an attack

of heart failure, superinduced by severe

injuries received by Mr. Jarrett at the navy

yard seven weeks ago. Funeral services

will be held at the late residence of the

deceased tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

HERO

Became a Filibuster.

After the Mexican war Jarrett distinguished himself as a member of the band of filibusters under William Walker. He was the confidential adviser of Walker during the campaigns in Nicaragua, but did not share the fate of his chief, who was executed by the Nicaraguan government in 1860. Jarrett's most widely known exploit while a Central American revolutionist was his duel with one of the members of Wal-ker's command, Peter Vedder, who was known as an all-around bad man. The duel was fought with rifles and Jarrett killed his man at the first fire.

The civil war brought Jarrett back to this

country. He served with a District regi-ment of volunteers throughout the war, and at its close returned to this city and took up the work of his trade as a bricklayer. About ten years ago Mr. Jarrett was se-verely injured by the collapse of a scaffold at St. Paul's Church, and at that time it was supposed he would die. Mr. Jarrett rewas supposed he would die. Mr. Jarrett recovered, however, and was at work again
in a short time. Seven weeks ago he was
again caught by a broken scaffold and his
legs and arm and two ribs were broken.
He was recovering from these injuries, but
his heart became affected and on Sunday
he died

LENTEN LECTURE COURSE.

Churchman's League Provides for Series of Discourses.

The Churchman's League of the District of Columbia has announced its ninth annual Lenten lecture course, which will be given this year in St. Thomas' Episcopal Church, 18th and Madison streets northwest. The subject for this course is "The Influence of the English Church on Anglo-Saxon Civilization," and distinguished speakers have been secured to discuss the several divisions of the subject. The lectures will be given Tuesday evenings in Lent, commencing March 3, with the exception of the fourth number in the course by Dr. Briggs, which will be delivered Monday evening, March 23.
The following is an outline of the course, with the names of the speakers: "The Church as the Formative Influence of the Church as the Formative Influence of the English Nation," Rev. Thomas Richey, D. D., of New York; "The Church as the Educator of the People," Rev. W. A. Guerry, D. D., of Sewanee, Tenn.; "The Church as the Champion of the People's Rights," Rev. William M. Clark, Richmond, Va.; "The Principles of National Churches," Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D. D., New York city; "The Church and the Spirit of Liberty," Mr. Joseph Packard, Baltimore,

been greatly traduced. All attempt to ostracise the potato has met with fallure; and for three hundred years this tuber has con-tinued to increase its popularity until now it is regarded one of the most important of our staple articles of diet.

The value of the potato as a foodstuff

The value of the potato as a foodstuff lies in its starch, and herein also lies its vulnerable point of attack from those who see no good in it, but regard it as one of the constant sources of evil that endanger health. To understand this constituent part of the potato and know how to put it to available food use is so simple that all who run may read it in one short lesson if they will, and yet the most zealous defender of the potato is generally its worst foe, for by careless and wretched modes of cooking they are made what their enemies claim, "unfit for human food."

Putting individual experiences and results from its use as food aside, let us learn its true value to mankind in general under the favorable condition of good cooking, which is, of course, synonymous with proper methods.

From the best authorities we have the statement, first, that owing to the high percentage of starch potatoes stand in the front rank of food plants that produce the greatest amount of food to the acre. This circumstance, coupled with the fact that they are a garden as well as a field plant, and may be successfully grown in the poor man's patch, makes them well worth considering as a universal food, supplying starch in convenient and very palatable form.

The Composition of the Potato.

Generally speaking, we divide the potato into two parts, the solid substance and the

Every housewife can obtain a very simple, clear object lesson in her own home if she will but follow this explicit demonstration: Select a well-developed but not overgrown potato; ene that is firm and hard and rather heavy for its size. With a sharp knife cut this across and closely examine the cut surface. She will notice three discontains a poisonous substance (solanine) conditioned potato. But it is the presence of this poison in the water in which pota-toes have been boiled that renders it unwholesome and useless for any culinary purpose. Young potatoes and potatoes that have been exposed to light and rain until they become green and bitter are great of-fenders in this respect, and, while much of the mischief may be removed from the young potatoes by keeping them in cold water for some time, the long-exposed potato is not so easily reclaimed and is most unwholesome. The second layer, directly inside the skin, is quite broad. This is the "fibro-vascular layer." In this band or zone is found the small amount of "pigment" which turns green when exposed to light and rain, and gives the potato the color and bitter taste we have already described. This layer constitutes 8½ per cent of the entire tuber. The skin, or outer rind, forms 2½ per cent of the whole, while the third part, or core, or flesh, makes up the rest of the bulk, which is 80 per cent. While space will not permit of too much detail, it must be clearly understood that in the second or fibro-vascular layer we have considerably the flesh, or core, and when the potatoes are pared ever so carefully and intelligently we lose a large percentage of these valu-able substances. And this also makes plain, even to the unlearned, the willful waste practiced in nine kitchens out of every ten. The scavenger who picks out the potato parings from the average waste pail is the gainer thereby, but better feed the lowly by a more elevating method. In fact, best give him the whole potatoes. When the flesh of the potato is submitted

to sufficient pressure to separate the solid part and juice you have practically starch and water, as the flesh is chiefly composed of starch, having only 15 per cent of the nitrogenous matter. The juice is composed of water holding in solution nitrogenous matter and salts and containing 85 per cent of the total amount of nitrogenous matter

contained in the potato.

As a Tissue Builder. While the potato is rated as a tissue builder, its value for this purpose must not be overestimated for the reason that all the nitrogenous matter present is not in the form of proteid. Less than 50 per cent of the whole amount of the nitrogenous matter of the potato is contained in the proteids; the remainder being present in the form of ammonia compounds and salts.

The potato that is "waxy" when cooked is richer in proteids, for the coagulated pro-teid holds together. Young potatoes are noticeably more waxy and solid, as they contain more juice and less starch. The unformed starch and immature cell tissue of the new potato make them rather un-safe if eaten indiscriminately. The richness of the potato in starch—it contains from 18 to 19 per cent—makes it of great commercial value for many purposes other than food. While potatoes are no more deserving of condemnation than other food substances, they must be avoided in certain

diseased conditions on account of their aptness to undergo fermentation. The starch grain of the potato is especially large and seems less able to resist the attack of ferments than most forms of starch, a fact possibly due to the small amount of starch cellulose it contains. The amount of starch and water in the potato is not lessened in cooking although the The commonest and in many respects the most important of our vegetable foods is the white potato. Like many other useful is not lessened in cooking, although the former may be made indigestible by bad cooking, but there is great danger of their nitrogenous constituents and mineral saits being dissolved out, and potatoes are the chief source from which we obtain our foods as little understood, and as badly treated in the hands of the philistine, it has

being dissolved out, and potatoes are the chief source from which we obtain our supply of salts of potash.

The kind of water used for soaking or cooking potatoes does not make much difference in this respect; but to preserve the greatest possible amount of material during the process they must be either cooked in their skins or steamed. The question of their digestibility will be a subject for later consideration.

Riced Potatoes.

Or as this dish may very appropriately be named, potato snow, is one of the best and simplest ways of serving potatoes when you do not wish them whole. Choose me dium-sized potatoes of the hard, solid kind, or as they are better known, the "mealy" variety, Wash them well and steam them in their jackets until well done, but no longer. Then drain dry and peel quickly; press while hot through sieve or vegetable press, seasoning with salt and pepper and softened butter as you sieve them. Let them drop lightly into a heated dish placed where the potatoes will not get cold, and

Hashed Potatoes Browned in Oven. Old potatoes that are a little wilted will do nicely for this dish. Pare and cut up into small cubes and soak in cold water for an hour; then boil until they are tender but will not break, in slightly salted water. Drain and put them into a pudding dish, well buttered, and dredge them with a ta-blespoonful of flour. Break a tablespoonful of butter into bits and spread over them; season with salt and pepper and add a cup of warm milk. Cover and place in oven to bake, and uncover just long enough before they are done to brown them nicely.

Remove the inside from six baked potatoes; mash them with a little butter and season with salt, bread crumbs and chopped parsley. Beat up light with one egg. Have some oyster plant, turnips or asparagus tips creamed. Line egg-cups with the potato mixture, hollow out the center and fill with the creamed vegetable, cover with the potato mixture, dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve with cream sauce and garnish with parsley

Stuffed With Sausage Meat.

Select nice smooth potatoes of uniform size. Scrub the skins well, cut off the top and bottom, scoop out the center, stuff with sausage meat, stand in a dish and bake for about a half hour. The pieces that are scooped out may be used for soup or salad, or, in fact, for almost any other dish

Mixing Pie Crust.

For all kinds of pie paste the materials must be kept perfectly cold and not handled, mixed lightly and baked in a hot oven. If you wish to make puff paste (for tarts), we advise you to take a lesson from a regular cooking teacher, as you will find it difficult to understand, even with the most explicit directions we can give, the exact process. One lesson will give you these points and intelligent practice will do

Plain Pie Crust.

If you use lard for plain ple crust, use the following formula: Put a pound of flour into a bowl and mix in thoroughly a teaspoonful of salt. Then chop in half a pound of cold, firm lard; cutting it into little flakes with a knife (keep your hands away from all pie paste). Add sufficent ice-cold water to make a paste that will roll out without too much pressure. Moisten the flour a little at a time, beginning at the side of the bowl and drawing it back out of the way when moist enough, so as not to mix it in with the next addition of water, as it must be put together as lightly and with as little mixing as possible. When all is mixed turn out on a floured board and roll out half an inch thick. Dust the paste with flour and put quarter of a pound of butter over it in small bits; roll the paste up lightly, so as to inclose the butter completely, and then roll out the paste, from you, into a long thin sheet; then roll it up again; roll out as before and roll again. Set it away on ice or in a very cold place for an hour or two before making up the pies. If you work quickly, in a cool room, keeping the paste as cold as possible; use only the best flour for pastry—having it freshly sifted to incorporate air into it; have firm, sweet shortening and bake in an oven that has a strong under heat. This paste will be deli-cate, light and flaky and answer nicely for

Menus. WEDNESDAY. BREAKFAST. Fruit.

Broiled Finnan Haddie. Creamed Potatoes. Wheat Cakes with Syrup. LUNCHEON.

Sweatbread Salad.

Cereal

The Highest-Grade Cereal Food Made.

BOSTON

A Whole Wheat Food Thoroughly Cooked Ready to Eat.

BROWN

Pure and Perfect. Scientifically Without a Rival.

FLAKES

Quality Tells. Once Tried Always Used.

Ask Your Grocer.

fe19-tu,th,s-tf

Cheese Wafers. Parker House Rolls. Tea. DINNER. Pea Puree.
Larded Calf's Liver, Braised.
Baked Squash. String-bean Salad.

> Coffee. THURSDAY. BREAKFAST.

Custard Pie.

Breaded Veal Cutlets. French Fried Potatoes. Corn Bread. Coffee. LUNCHEON.

Cold Sliced Tongue.
Dill Pickles. Steamed Brown Bread.

DINNER. Cream of Celery Soup with Egg Balls.
Stuffed Breast of Veal.
Creamed Potatoes. Stewed Onions. Creamed Potatoes. Ster Celery Salad. Butter Pudding with Wine Sauce. Coffee.

FRIDAY. BREAKFAST. Cream.

Popovers. LUNCHEON. Salmon Cutlets with tomato sauce. Cold Slaw. Creamed potatoes. Baking-powder biscuit.

DINNER. Vegetable soup. Baked whitefish with Bearnaise sauce. Frenched potatoes with parsley. Cucumber salad. Tomatoes. Prune whip with lemon sauce.

SATURDAY.

BREAKFAST. Creamed dried beef. LUNCHEON. Sardine salad with wafers. Bread and butter sandwiches.
ngerbread. Stewed apricots. Gingerbread.

DINNER. Bouillon in cups. Salted wafe
Loin of pork with apple sauce.
Creamed cabbage. Sweet potatoes.
Beet salad.
Cranberry roll with hard sauce. Salted wafers

Coffee. Painfully, but Not Seriously Hurt.

Mrs. I. C. Easton of 637 East Capitol street, while hanging some lace curtains the pure grain and none of the poithis morning fell and broke her ribs on the right side. A physician attended the suf-ferer, and expresses the opinion that the patient will be all right in a week or ten

Croft's

Cocoa

goes farthest and

goes best. Digestible,

dainty, yet rich.

axative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

Policeman's Memory Was Good. When arraigned in Judge Scott's court

this morning on a charge of disorderly conduct, Benjamin Carroll said he had no recollection of what occurred last night. "If the policeman's memory is defective," he was told, "you're all right."
The policeman remembered that Ben was intoxicated, and that he was also disorderly. of \$5 was imposed.

Industries of United States.

Arrangements have been made for a lecture by Mr. O. P. Austin tomorrow afternoon, before the National Geographic So-ciety on the "Industries of the United States." The topic is one of the five lec-tures on the United States which is being given by the society Wednesday afternoons.

Even children drink Grain-O because they like it and the doctors say it is good for them. Why not? It contains all of the nourishment of sons of coffee.

TRY IT TODAY.

At grocers' everywhere; 15c. and 25c. per package.



CHAPTER XXXVIII. The Last Dash of the Tennessee.

Down under the guns of Fort Morgan lay the Tennessee. She had been lightly rammed by the Monongahela, and, although she had been struck possibly a hundred times by heavy projectiles mainly from the nine-inch broadside guns of the ships, she had suffered no material injury save for a few holes through the smokestack, which could easily be repaired by her own force. After careful inspection her officers reported her otherwise to be in perfect con-

The Tennessee was a casemated broadside ironclad 200 feet long, with a beam of forty-eight feet. She was armed with six heavy Brook rifles, 100 pounders each in round numbers, two in each broadside, one pivoted forward and one aft; her ports, of which there were ten, were so arranged that the fore and after pivots could be fought in either broadside. She was entirely a home production of the confederacy. The ship was built at Selma, the guns came from Richmond, the iron plating was made at Mobile from ore mined in Alabama. The casemate, a sort of deckhouse with slanting sides, was plated with iron armor varying in thickness from four to six inches. The In thickness from four to six inches. The plating was carried in an unbroken slant below the water line and then bent back Inward to the hull, the buckle angle so formed being filled with a solid wooden backing, which was a great protection against ramming. From the bows of the Tennessee a formidable iron spur projected below the water line. No wooden ship that floated could have survived a fairly delivered blow from that ram.

There were two or three fatal defects in

above the middle ground, a shoal extending westward across the deep water, some four

westward across the deep water, some four miles from Fort Morgan.

It was about 8:45 in the morning when the lookouts discovered the Tennessee standing up the channel from the direction of Fort Morgan. The old admiral meant business, it was quite evident. The black smoke was beiching from her tall stack as she came on single handed to attack the twenty-three versels in the Union tack the twenty-three vessels in the Union fleet which had already successfully encountered the gunboats, the fort and her

own prowess.

At first sight this would appear to have been a foolhardy action, with so few chances of success as to render it virtual suicide on the part of the Tennessee, but Admiral Buchanan may be relieved of any suicide on the part of the Tennessee, but Admiral Buchanan may be relieved of any charge of recklessness. He had commanded the Merrimao when she had routed the fleet in Hampton Roads. He knew, or thought he knew, what could be effected by an iron-clad against wooden ships. He had under him the most powerful vessel that had ever been constructed. He had been unable to make use of his greatest power of offense, the ram, in the passage of the ships the ram, in the passage of the ships through the narrow channel, but now he counted confidently upon using it to deadly

The ships above him were at anchor. He The ships above him were at anchor. He was between them and the open sea. His light draft would permit him to go anywhere, while they were strictly confined to the contracted deep-water area. He had shown himself invulnerable to their heaviest guns. He might now be able to get among them and work his will upon them. No sane man would think of matching a wooden ship against such an ironclad. It is true that there were three monitors with

strong hopes for success that he turned the prow of his vessel up the bay, sent his men to quarters and made ready for his part in the most desperate naval engagement ever fought in the waters of the United States. But there was one thing upon which he did not count, which was his undoing in the end, and that was the invincible courage, the calculated recklessness and the headlong dash of Admiral Farragut. He was the admiral who did the unexpected thing, and in so doing he took the only possible means to meet and master the danger. Any other course would have ruined his fleet and might have lost him the heatle fleet and might have lost him the battle.

I know of no naval action in the history of the world in which both commanders were so old and so gallant. Farragut and Buchanan, both past three score, set an example of headlong, desperate, risk-taking valor to the most reckless boy in the squad-

The instant the watchers on the long ships discovered the approach of the Tennessee the signal for battle was flown from the Hartford. The engines were started at once, the ships gathered way, and this time under full head of steam, as fast as it could be made in the boilers, they opened out and made for the approaching enemy.

Signals were flying from the masthead of

signals were flying from the masthead of the Hartford ordering the fleet to close in and ram the enemy. In the admiral's steam barge Loyall, named for his son, a boat which he said was "the wettest devil he ever sailed in," Dr. Palmer, a noble volun-teer, was hurrying from ship to ship repeating the signal and carrying verbal orders from the admiral, while from points of vantage on the flagship the army signal officers were transmitting messages to the different vessels of the fleet. The slow, un-wieldy, lumbering monitors were also getting under way as rapidly as possible.

The ship nearest the Tennessee, which was now close at hand, was the Mononga-hela, which had been especially provided with an iron prow with a heavy wooden backing for ramming purposes. The slight collision in the channel had done no harm to either vessel. Captain Strong was eager to see how the ram would stand the impact of his iron prow backed by two thousand tons of ship going at full speed. He confidently expected to cut her down or overrun

The Tennessee was headed straight for The Tennessee was headed straight for the Hartford. Buchanan rightly judged her to be the most important ship, and thought if he could dispose of her his terrible task would be materially lessened and a great advantage gained. Confident in the strength of his own ship, therefore, he disdaned the approaching steamer. Never swerving a hair's breadth from his course, he kent steadily on He would hide the

alongside her enemy and at contact range poured in a broadside of solid shot from her heavy battery, including two eleven-inch guns. The solid shot broke in pieces against the casemate or bounded back like balls. Except for a slight list to starboard, nothing happened to the Tennessee, which kept steadily on toward the Hartford. Meanwhile from the same side came the Lackawanna, the fastest vessel in the Union fleet, at a speed of twelve knots an hour, which was very high for those days. She,

too, was gallantly hurled upon the Ten-nessee, which she struck fair amidships to port. Captain Marchand had no iron cutwater, his ship had not been designed for ramming, and no special provision had been made to enable her to stand such a shock. He did not hesitate on that account. With he admiral's command to warrant him and inder the eye of the great captain, he threw

his ship on the enemy. Such was the force of the blow that the bow of the Lackawanna was stove in from five feet above to three feet below the water line. Owing to the slant of the case-mate of the ironelad, the shattered bows mate of the ironclad, the shattered bows of the Lackawanna, her screws churning the water madly as Marchand strove to force her to override the ram, actually rose out of the water and slid upward along the slanting iron-plated sides. Again the deadly rifles on the Tennessee rang out, raking the Lackawanna from bow to stern. As his ship slipped off Marchand swung to nort and poured in another futile broadside from his heavy battery at close range upon his mighty and disdainful antagonist.

range upon his mighty and disdainful antagonist.

The monitors were closing in now, and the different vessels of the fleet heading toward the dram delivered broadsides or single shots wante shifting movements of the vessels save them a clear range. The Tennessee was attacked by ships on both sides and fore and aft as well. All of her guns were in action at the same instant, A mass of same and smoke and roaring guns, she shock herself free and swept up the bay, and straight at her came the Hartford.

Both vessels were under full steam, and every available ounce of power was churn-

Both vessels were under full steam, and every available obnice of power was churning the screwell They approached each other bows on. The prolongation of their keels would have made a singular straight line. If the Tennessee struck the Hartford in that way the would tear the whole bow out of her. Both vessels would be telescoped, the Hartford would infallibly sink, but she would overrun the Tennessee and it would be impossible for the ironclad to back away before being carried down by the Hartford.

The officers of the squadron who could see through the smoke the two vessels rushing at each other fairly held their breath with anxiety and terror. Forward

set sum. He might now be able to get the water line and then backing, which was a great protection, again. From the bows of the against ramming. From the bows of the against ramming and the succession of the striple of the sound the succession of the striple of the succession of the striple of the sound the succession of the striple of the sound the succession of the striple of the succession of the succession of the striple of the succession of th

wooden vessel, piercing her through and forward nervously waited for the shock, through. The Monongahela swung around the men at the guns in the batteries shifted restlessly, the gun captains tightened the lockstrings in their hands, wistful and hopeful that they could get a shot in before they went down, if down they must go. Everybody on the ship was, of course, aware of the situation, even though most of them could see nothing of it. McFar-land, a veteran seaman, who held the helm of the Hartford in every one of her tre-mendous battles, was at the wheel with two assistants. He was coolly steering the great ship with the mathematical nicety

"Quartermaster," called out the sharp voice of the admiral suddenly in the deathlike silence, "keep her steady as she goes! Don't swerve a hair's breadth from your

"Aye, aye, sir," answered the man at the wheel as with beautiful accuracy he held the heaving vessel straight on her course.

A thrill of relief and anxiety went through the ship. The admiral would try it out then! Bully for the old fighter! He meant to sink the ram if he could, even if he went down with her. The Hartford was trembling like an earthquake under the beating of her engines, leaping like a hound through the troubled waters. She was drawing nearer, nearer. Another moment they would be in contact, there would be a struggle for life in the water. Ah what was that? Ah. what was that?

Ah, what was that?

Just before reaching the Hartford the bow of the Tennessee swung to starboard. At the last moment Buchanan had concluded it would be wiser for him not to throw away his ship merely to sink the Hartford. He ported his helm suddenly, but not quickly enough to avoid the collision. Instead of striking fairly bows on, however, the Hartford struck the Tennessee on the port bow. A few minutes before the however, the Hartford struck the Tennessee on the port bow. A few minutes before the Manhattan had delivered a bolt from her fifteen inch gun fair on the port side of the ram's casement. It shattered the plating, broke the wooden backing and sent a shower of splinters into the protection nets, but did not penetrate. As the Hartford rasped along the port broadside of the ram she poured a rapid fire upon the casements from her nine inch guns and one hundred pounder—Parrott rifled pivots—at a distance of perhaps ten feet. None of her shot penetrated, although the casement was racked by the blows and some of the port shutters by the blows and some of the port shutters were jammed on their pivots, blocking the guns. As the two ships ground and rasped alongside each other the Hartford's guns. served with painful rapidity, roared out again. The marines and small arm men

was a very center of fire, a focal point of concentrated converging attack, in the midst of a battle vortex of destruction. steaming slowly ahead like a huge what boar among hounds, she strove vainly to ram or shake off her opponents. Although no shot had penetrated, the damage had been great. The tremendous battering and ramming she had received caused her to leak badly. Her casemate was being so racked by the mighty hammering of the beauty shot that it was only a question of heavy shot that it was only a question of time before the shell would penetrate, explode and end it all. Her engines and ma-chinery, bad at best, were working hor-ribly now, and it was as much as life was worth to stay in the engine room in the face of the repeated shocks of collision and gun fire. All of the port shutters had been jammed by shot, rendering it impossible to fire any of her guns. Still she would not give up.

Admiral Buchanan and a machinist were

at one of the ports endeavoring to release at one of the ports endeavoring to release a jammed shutter when a heavy shot from the Hartford struck the port sill and, exploding, tore the gunner into bits, so that his remains were actually shoveled up and put in a bucket. A bit of iron driven in by the shell struck the leg of the admirál, fracturing it, and a shower of splinters did The Hartford at the same time steamed

away from the ram and made a circle to starboard in order to ram her again. As she completed the turn and bore down upon the Tennessee, out of the smoke enshrouding the bay came the bows of the Lackawanna, also endeavoring to ram a second time. At full speed she bore down upon the port quarter of the Hartford. There was a terrible sound of crashing timbers heard even above the roar of the guns as the two ships came together. In the awful impact the Hartford was buried over nearly impact the Hartford was buried over nearly on her beam ends and was cut down to within two feet of the water's edge. It was thought for a moment that the flagship was

The old admiral, with the agility of a boy, ran across the deck, leaped into the mizzen chains and clambered down the sides to take in the extent of the damage. Finding that the Hartford would still float, he sprang back to the deck and repeated his former order that she should ram the Ten-

As the Lackawanna struck the Hartford a

and battered smokestack. It broke short poured into the casemate, nearly suffocating the men; the temperature, over 100 degrees at best, rose to over 120. Minus her stack, her fires went down, and she could not make enough steam to drive the engines. She could neither steam nor steer nor fire. It was hot as hell itself in the cusemate and the temperature of the fireroom was past belief. The men were almost asphyxiated in the thickening black smoke. The pounding of the shot on the armor never stopped for a second. And that armor could stopped for a second. And that armor could no longer protect her. Her men were suffocating, fainting, dying. Her admiral was wounded and helpless. Several of her men had been killed outright and many wounded. The Ossipee, running at full speed, was almost upon her. The Hartford was bearing down once more. The little Kennebec was gallantly dashing at her. The monitors were closing in. They were making an anvil, a chopping block, of her.

Everything exposed had been shot away iong since, including the flagstaff. Farragut's tactics had prevailed. He had simply overwhelmed the ram. She had not had a single opportunity to use her most effective

overwhelmed the ram. She had not had a single opportunity to use her most effective weapon. She had been mobbed, rammed, hammered to pieces by the wooden ships. She had been racked and shattered by the monitors. Captain Johnson, consulting with Admiral Buchanan, finally determined upon her surrender. With a heroism which was only matched by the way he had fought against overwhelming odds, until he was absolutely helpiess for offense or defense, he fastened a white flag to a gun rammer and sprang out upon the deck or top of the casemate in the midst of that awful storm of shot and shell.

of shot and shell. One by one, as the Union ships saw the black, smoked-grimed, powder-stained figure waving the white flag on the top of the ram they ceased their fire and drew off. The Ossipee, however, had too much way to stop. Though her engines were reversed and her helm shifted, she struck the ram a slight blow after she had surrendered. The last effort of the confederates was over. For one long hour the great Tennessee had heroically fought the whole mighty Union fleet-and in vain.

And this is the general order to the fleet which the splendid old admiral published the next morning:

nessee again.

As the Lackawanna struck the Hartford a cry had arisen all over the flagship which touched Farragut more than perhaps anything that ever happened in his career. "Save the admiral!" "Get the admiral out of the ship!" "Save the admiral!" rang out all over the Hartford.

But the admiral was in no need of saving then. Shattered and battered though she was, the Hartford was still rapidiy approaching the Tennessee, by this time reduced to a mere wreck. The ram had not discharged a single gun since those she had fired into the Hartford at the moment of impact. Several of them had been disabled, and others had been put out of action by the jamming of the port shutters. The exposed rudder chains had been shot away by the Chickasaw, and the relieving tackles, with which an attempt had been made to steer the ship, had met the same fate.

The decks of the Tennessee were swept by a perfect storm of shot from a dozen ships. No one could have ventured out there to repair the rudder chains without meeting instant death. She could no longer be steered. She drifted on completely surrounded by the ships which were pouring in the state of the ships which were pouring in the state of the ships which were pouring in the state of the ships which were pouring in the state of the same fate.

Rhothe the xet morning:

United States Flagship Hartford.

Mobile Bay, Aug. 6, 1864.

The admiral returns thanks to the officers and crews of the vessels of the fleet for their gallant conduct during the fight of yesterday.

It has never been his good fortune to see men do their duty with more courage and cheerfulness, for, although they knew that the enemy was prepared with all devilish means for our destruction, and though they witnessed the almost instantaneous annihilation of our gallant companions in the Tecumseh by a torpedo and the slaughter of their friends, measmates and gunmates on our decks, still there were no evidences of hesitation in following their commander-inchile friends, measmates and gunmates on our decks, still

Read Admiral Commanding W. G. B. Squadron,

(To be continued tomorrow.)